

# Alice Cooper, Gutter Cat Vs The Jets

I met an alley cat  
Pussyfootin around  
Till the break of dawn  
Found me knocked out flat on my head  
Some feline beauty  
Waved her tail my way  
I just had to stay  
I couldnt get the blood off my hands  
She made my eyes bug out  
Her tail stand up  
And I aint even in heat for a month  
(Meow)  
House cat  
You really got it made  
Sleepin all night  
And perfect delight of day  
Some feline beauty  
Waved her tail my way  
I just had to stay  
I couldnt get the blood off my bed  
She made my eyes bug out  
Her tail stand up  
And I aint even in heat for a month  
(Meow...mrreow...Meow! Meow! Meow!)

Some bad cats from 4th Street  
Come down to our alley  
Well we say thats cool  
But just stay away from me and my boys  
Eyes clash  
And claws slash  
And green-eyed fur goes flyin  
Midnight  
Catfight  
Neckbite  
Die

When youre a Jet  
Youre a Jet all the way  
From your first cigarette  
Till your last dyin day  
When youre a Jet  
Let em do what they can  
Little boy, you got friends  
Youre a family man  
The Jets are in gear  
Theyre always well-respected  
Youre never alone  
When companys expected  
Youre well-protected  
Here come the Jets  
Like a bat out of hell  
Somone gets in our way  
Someone dont look so well  
When youre a Jet  
You - Stay - A - Jet